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TENNESSEE STATE NEWS

Murder in the Penitentiary.
Nashville, Nov. 27.—The old State prison was the scene of a killing tonight about 6:30 o'clock. Henry Smith, colored, a life prisoner from Shelby county, being the victim, and Montague Davis, colored, of Tipton county, also a life prisoner, being the slayer. Davis, who is about 22 years old, had been in prison about thirteen months, while his victim had already served sixteen years. Smith was about 55 years old. Both were murderers. Smith had been talking around among the convicts about Davis. The latter heard of it and upbraided him. Tonight they met in the cell-room, where all the prisoners are placed for an hour before being sent to their cells. The quarrel was renewed. Smith attacked Davis with a shoe-knife and Davis drew a small iron-bladed knife and stabbed Smith in the right arm and right breast. One cut struck a big artery and Smith bled to death almost instantly.

State Sunday School Convention.
The State Sunday school convention met at Nashville last week and concluded its deliberations with a jubilee and rally at the Tabernacle, which was attended by 4,000 people. The following officers were elected: President, John R. Pepper, Memphis; vice-presidents, E. P. Searle, Grandview, Bruce L. Rice, Clarksville, Alfred D. Mason, Memphis; recording secretary, S. T. Morton, Shelbyville; assistant recording secretary, R. G. McClure, Lewisburg; statistical secretary, Rev. Isaac Emory, Knoxville; treasurer, Harry Myers, Nashville.

Injured in a Runaway.
While Paul Miller, of Lewisburg, was returning from Petersburg last week his horse became frightened and ran away, overturning the wagon, but doing no material damage to the driver. The team ran on down the road and collided with a buggy containing Mrs. E. J. McAdams, of Belfast, her son, Sherman McAdams, and niece, Miss Jennie McAdams, of Rutherford county. The buggy was torn to pieces, and the occupants were thrown to the ground. Mrs. McAdams' arm was broken and her face was considerably bruised, while Miss McAdams was seriously hurt about the head and shoulders.

The Tennessee Central.
Receiver C. O. Godfrey, of the Tennessee Central, in an interview last week said that in his judgment the road would come to a sale, and he believed that Jere Baxter had interested capitalists into buying the property. About \$600,000 has been so far expended on the line, and the receiver thought it could be bought with the full assent of creditors for about \$300,000. Col. Godfrey has gone East, and it is thought a final determination as to the future of the road will be reached.

Gus and Dick Thomas.
Gus and Dick Thomas, the noted murderers and moonshiners of Hardin county, who are under indictment for the murder of one or two men, were taken from Savannah last week and placed in the Madison county jail at Jackson. They are regarded as the most desperate men of that wild region, with positively no regard for human life. Before he was locked up Gus Thomas attempted to get hold of a pistol with which to shoot his guard, although the prisoner was heavily ironed.

Looks Blue for Lemmons.
It is now pretty sure that John Lemmons, who waylaid and murdered Constable Lynch at Chattanooga two years ago, will hang. Gov. Turney has intimated to the friends of the condemned man that unless the judge and attorney general would sign the petition for commutation he would not interfere, and these officials have declined to do so. The execution will occur December 10.

Stocked With Fish.
The United States government has sent a supply of rainbow trout to stock the fish streams of Montgomery county. These speckled beauties will be watched over by County Fish Commissioner McCauley, and it is expected that within a few years the people of this section will be able to enjoy as fine fishing as there is in the land.

Since Men.
Two bunco men, said to be from Atlanta, are doing Chattanooga to a taste. They held up a countryman from Jackson county, Ala., who came to town with a load of turkeys, for which he received \$18. The two men got all of this. They got \$20 from another countryman of Hamilton county. They have been working the negroes by promising them jobs with the Pullman Car Company. So far the police have been unable to catch them.

State Hogs.
Henry Young, alias Adam Knott, colored, is in jail at Clarksville on the charge of stealing fattening hogs from New Cooksey, and also for shooting at a white man named Heater, who had attempted to arrest him.

Will Build a New Courthouse.
The county court of Warren county last week voted to build a new courthouse and appointed a committee to receive plans and specifications to be submitted to the January quarterly term. It was not decided how much would be appropriated, but it is believed that nothing less than a \$15,000 building will be erected.

Stables Burned.
The stables of Mrs. Hyde, a widow living at Pleasant View, were destroyed by fire last week. The loss is several hundred dollars, covered by insurance. Origin of the fire is unknown.

THE PARTY'S FUTURE.

The Theme of a Convention by President Cleveland—The Blunder Made by the Leaders in the Last Campaign. He is Consistent Will be Repudiated by the People at the First Opportunity—Danger Ahead.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—An evening paper here prints an account of a conversation between President Cleveland and a prominent democratic politician in which the former expressed at length his views upon the future of the democratic party. The president believes, according to the story, that while a blunder was made by the leaders who controlled the convention at Chicago last July, he is hopeful that many of the men responsible for that action will be convinced of their folly in the near future.

He expects to see the organization brought back into the true democratic path, and he is confident that the party, by repudiating at the first opportunity the doctrines proclaimed at Chicago, can quickly recover much of the ground lost in the last campaign. It is to those democrats who followed Bryan solely on the ground of "regularity" and to their brethren who organized the movement leading to the Indianapolis convention that Mr. Cleveland looks for the reorganization and the rehabilitation of the democratic party. He is confident that they will not follow the free silver extremists into the populist camp, but will gladly come back into the democratic fold when the "parting of the ways" is reached, as it will be very shortly, in his opinion. The number of these democrats is much greater, Mr. Cleveland believes, than most persons suspect. It is his estimate that in many of the southern states particularly, probably a third of the votes given Mr. Bryan were cast by democrats who were influenced in registering their ballots exclusively by the idea of "regularity." Mr. Cleveland is said to expect that the radical element of the party, composed, as it is, of men who enthusiastically indorse all the dangerous doctrines proclaimed at Chicago, will shortly be swallowed up in the populist organization. It is the president's idea that the sooner they go the better it will be for the democratic party.

He wants the reorganization to be effected along the lines laid down in the Indianapolis platform, which he regards as the embodiment of essential democratic principles. The president insists that it is only to the democratic party, purified and rejuvenated, as he hopes it will be by this thoroughgoing process, that the support of the republican and independent voters, that the people can look with any degree of hope or confidence of relief from their burdens. He thinks the greatest dangers which now menace the country are the greed of organized wealth and the rapacity of corporations. He sees in the return of the republican party to power no prospect of an abatement of these evils.

JOHN W. FOSTER SAYS
Annexation of the Hawaiian Islands a Duty.
CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—John W. Foster, ex-secretary of state, and Mrs. Foster arrived in Chicago yesterday on the way to their home in Washington from Honolulu. They spent a little more than two weeks on the islands, and Mr. Foster's observations confirmed the belief which he promulgated as premier of President Harrison's cabinet, that annexation by the United States is the duty of this government.

"The present Hawaiian administration is waiting for the inauguration of President McKinley to make another effort to have the islands annexed," said Mr. Foster. "The constitution under which the people of the islands are living at present has annexation as one of the main things to be striven for."

"The islands were never in a more prosperous condition than at present. They are prospering in a business way, because the last sugar crop was an exceptionally good one, and the administration of President Dole is the best that the people ever had."

"It is recognized that the ultimate fate of the islands, if they are not annexed by the United States, will be annexation by some other of the great powers. It will be impossible for the islanders to govern themselves successfully for any great length of time by the reason of the clash between the different elements, republicans and royalists, and natives and foreigners. One thing is settled, and that is that the queen will never rule again or the monarchy be restored. So it remains for the United States to act without delay or some other nation will assume power in the Hawaiian Islands."

SPAIN'S EXTREMITY.

The London Times Declares that Spain Cannot Win in Cuba.
LONDON, Nov. 30.—The Times prints a leader treating of the situation in Cuba. It says that owing to the incapacity of her generals there is no prospect whatever of Spain winning in the struggle in the island. Moreover, Spain's resources are strained to the utmost, and it will be difficult for her purse to bear much longer the demands upon it. In conclusion the Times says: "We cannot exclude the probability of intervention by the United States."

AN UNKNOWN SUICIDE.

Takes Laudanum and Notes Its Effects in Writing.
CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—After destroying all the marks on his clothing which could in any way lead to his identification, a well-dressed man about thirty years of age committed suicide at the Kimble house, 263 Clark street, Saturday night, by taking laudanum. He described the effects of the drug in writing until his hand could no longer hold the pencil. The body was not found until Sunday afternoon, death having resulted some time previous.

SERIOUS TROUBLE.

Threatened in Chill by Revolutionists—A Dangerous Union—Conspiracy Against the Government.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Nov. 30.—The officers of the British ship, the *Wild Swan*, which arrived here late on Friday evening from South American ports, admitted to-day that serious trouble was threatened in Chill by the revolutionists at the time of the departure of the cruiser. Duels and personal encounters between Balmaceda and his followers of Errazuriz were of frequent occurrence while the *Wild Swan* was at Iquique, where it lay at anchor on election day, September 18 last. The officers learned from reliable sources that the Balmacedaists, through a pretended coalition with the opposition political party—in reality a fusion of liberals and conservatives—were giving their consent to the election of Errazuriz with the intention of gaining time for a conspiracy that was forming to overthrow the government.

As a result of the fusion the enemies of Errazuriz secured a promise of several places in the cabinet. The officials so favored were to cause dissension among the supporters of Errazuriz and by overturning the cabinet, take advantage of the crisis and start a revolution. The reports that the British officers heard both at Iquique and Coquimbo were that Errazuriz was elected by the smallest majority in the history of Chilean presidential campaigns, and soon after the election revolutionary talk was very noticeable at Coquimbo and Iquique, great dissatisfaction being expressed over the cabinet selected by President Errazuriz, who was himself unable to remain on good terms with the members.

To add to the trouble, the finance minister reported that a deficit of \$8,000,000 would be shown at the end of 1896, the principal expense being in building up the navy. The president so had trouble with the minister of the interior regarding the appointment of governors for certain districts, and the minister, who is said to be friendly to the opposition, made most of his chance to sow seeds of discord.

On financial questions the greatest trouble arose, as the cabinet assumed dictatorial methods, and the certain downfall of the ministry was expected when congress met on November 24. The *Wild Swan* was at Quaiquay on that date and did not learn what took place in Chill. It was said that President Errazuriz had invited Barrios Luco, a leading liberal politician, to form a new cabinet in case the first one failed, and this he is supposed to have done. The revolutionists are certain to stir up trouble, and there is every indication that it will be serious.

TYPHUS ANTI-TOXINE

A New and Valuable Discovery in the Science of Therapeutics of Infectious Diseases.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—United States Consul George T. Sawyer, at Gloucester, sends to the department of state the following account of a report made to be published in a German medical journal, by Prof. R. Pfeiffer and Dr. W. Kolle, two well-known bacteriologists of Berlin, giving the effect of a number of experiments they have made with a "typhus anti-toxine": "If their hopes are confirmed," says the consul, "the science of therapeutics in infectious diseases will have received another most valuable accession in this new discovery. The two experimenters believe that exemption from typhus germs, like immunity from cholera germs and other contagious diseases of like character, may be traced back to the existence in the blood of anti-typhoid substances, and from this standpoint the very successful results of the experiments have been gained. That this theory is most important and practical is realized when the vitality of the typhus bacillus, as discovered by Koch, Eberth and Klebs, is given consideration. The typhoid bacillus is known to exist largely in well and spring water, and the fact that they are frequently the cause of infection is widely recognized by authorities on bacteriology. Consequently this latest very important discovery is to be greeted with joy, as it may prove in the future the means of preserving numerous lives from untimely demise, particularly as man is susceptible to attacks from these bacilli during the best years of his development—20 to 25 years. The inoculations of 'typhus anti-toxine' can be easily and quickly executed, and will prove of great value and benefit especially in times of epidemic, when the need of a prompt and efficacious life-saving remedy is most urgent. The entire fruits of the experiments will soon be published for the benefit of the medical world."

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN
Will Probably Reclaim an Unappreciated Gift.
MADISON, Wis., Nov. 29.—It is reported on apparently good authority from the northwestern part of the state that an effort will be made during the coming session of the legislature to take Wisconsin's statue of Marquette out of the capitol at Washington. The statue was accepted by congress after a hard fight against it by A. P. A. organizations all over the country.

AN OFFICIAL DENIAL
Of the Alleged Outbreak of a Revolution in Uruguay.
LONDON, Nov. 29.—The Uruguayan minister here has received an official dispatch from his government denying the statement contained in a dispatch published in the Times that a revolution had broken out in the northern and eastern departments of the republic. The movement which the Times correspondent magnifies into a revolution, the official dispatch says, was an insignificant affair.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Eloquent Appeal to the Higher Aspirations of Young Men.

The Youth of the Country Challenged to Nobility of Thought and Purpose—Let High Aims be the Governing Principle.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage delivered the following sermon on the subject: "Young Men Challenged to Nobility" before his Washington congregation, taking for his text:

And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man.—II Kings, vi, 17.
One morning, in Dothan a young theological student was scared by finding himself and Elisha the prophet, upon whom he waited, surrounded by a whole army of enemies. But venerable Elisha was not scared at all, because he saw the mountains full of defense for him, in chariots made of fire, drawn by horses of fire—a supernatural appearance that could not be seen with the natural eye. So the old minister prayed that the young minister might see them also, and the prayer was answered, and the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw the fiery procession looking somewhat, I suppose, like the Adirondack or the Alleghenies in autumnal resplendence.

Many young men, standing among the most tremendous realities, have their eyes half shut or entirely closed. May God grant that my sermon may open wide your eyes to your safety, your opportunity, and your destiny.

A mighty defense for a young man is a good home. Some of my hearers look back with tender satisfaction to their early home. It may have been rude and rustic, hidden among the hills, and architect or upholsterer never planned or adorned it. But all the same, it was a home, and it was looked up to with affection as those rough-hewn rafters. You can think of no park or arbor of trees planted on fashionable country seats so attractive as the plain brook that ran in front of the old farm house and sang under the weeping willows. No barred gateway, adorned with statues of bronze, and swung open by obsequious porter in full dress, has half the glory of the old swing gate. Many of you have a second dwelling place, your adopted home, that also is sacred forever. There your built the first family altar. There your children were born. All these trees you planted. That room is sacred, because once in it, over the hot pillow, dapped the wing of death. Under that roof you expect, when your work is done, to lie down and die. You try with many words to tell the excellency of the place, but you fail. There is only one word in the language that can describe your meaning. It is home.

Now, I declare it, that young man is comparatively safe who goes out into the world with a charm like this upon him. The memory of parental solicitude, watching, planning and praying, will be to him a shield and a shelter. I never knew a man faithful both to his early and adopted home, who at the same time was given over to any gross form of dissipation or wickedness. He who seeks his enjoyment chiefly from outside association, rather than from the more quiet and unassuming pleasures of which I have spoken, may be suspected to be on the broad road to ruin. Absalom despised his father's house, and you know his history of sin and his death of shame. If you seem unnecessarily isolated from your kindred and former associates, is there not some room that you can call your own? Into it gather books and pictures. Have a portrait over the mantel. Make an ugly mirror stand back from the threshold. Consecrate some spot with the knees of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, and a mother's love, and a sister's confidence, sail it home.

Another defense for a young man is industrious habits. Many young men, in starting upon life in this age, expect to make a fortune, who at the same time was given over to any gross form of dissipation or wickedness. He who seeks his enjoyment chiefly from outside association, rather than from the more quiet and unassuming pleasures of which I have spoken, may be suspected to be on the broad road to ruin. Absalom despised his father's house, and you know his history of sin and his death of shame. If you seem unnecessarily isolated from your kindred and former associates, is there not some room that you can call your own? Into it gather books and pictures. Have a portrait over the mantel. Make an ugly mirror stand back from the threshold. Consecrate some spot with the knees of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, and a mother's love, and a sister's confidence, sail it home.

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While the Divine frown must rest upon him who tramples upon his statute, God's special favor will be upon that young man who scrupulously observes it. This day, properly observed, with throw a hallowed influence over all the week. The song and sermon and sanctuary will hold back from presumptuous sins. That young man who begins the duties of life with either secret or open disrespect to the holy day, I venture to prophesy, will meet with no permanent success. God's curse will fall upon his ship, his store, his office, his studio, his body and his soul. The way of the wicked He turneth upside down. In one of the old fables it was said that a wonderful child was born in Baghdad, a magician could hear his footsteps 6,000 miles away. But I can hear in the footsteps of that young man on his way to the house of worship to-day the step not only of a lifetime of usefulness, but the oncoming step of eternal ages of happiness yet millions of years away.

A noble ideal and confident expectation of approximating to it are an infallible defense. The artist completes in his mind the great thought that he wishes to transfer to the canvas or the marble before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. The architect plans out the entire structure before he orders the workmen to begin, and though there may be a long while seem to be nothing but blundering and rudeness, he has in his mind every Corinthian wreath and Gothic arch and Byzantine capital. The poet arranges the entire plot before he begins to chime the first canto of tingling rhythms. And yet, strange to say, there are men who attempt to build their character without knowing whether in the end it shall be a rude Tartar's tent or a St. Mark's of Venice—men who begin to write the intricate poem of their lives without knowing whether it shall be a Homer's "Odyssey" or a rhymester's blotch. Nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of 1,000 are living without any great life-plot. Booted and spurred and planned, and urging their swift courser in the hottest haste, I ask, hallo! man; hither away? Rush into the busy shop or store of many a one, and taking the plane out of the man's hand, or laying down the yardstick, say: "What, man, is all this about, so much staid and sweet?" The reply will stumble and break down between teeth and lips. Every day's duty ought only to be the filling up of the main plan of existence. Let men be consistent. If they profess misdeeds to correct courses of action then let them draw out the design of knavery and cruelty and plunder. Let every day's falsehood and wrong-doing be added as coloring to the picture. Let bloody deeds red-stripe the picture, and the clouds of a wrathful God hang down heavily over the canvas, ready to break out in clamorous tempest. Let the waters be chafed and frothing, and green with immeasurable depths. Let there be a torch of burning pitch and scorching into the frame the right name for it—the soul's suicide. If one entering upon sinful directions would only, in his mind or on paper, draw out in awful reality this dreadful future, he would recoil from it and say: "Am I a Dante, that by my own life I should write another Inferno?"

gain the day if he would, sent word "No, I will not come. Let the boy win his spurs, for, if God will, I desire that this day be his with all its honors." Young man, fight your own battle, all through, and you shall have the victory. Oh, it is a battle worth fighting! Two monarchs of old fought a duel, Charles V. and Francis, and the stakes were kingdoms, Milan and Burgundy. You fight with sin, and the stake is Heaven or hell.

Do not get the fatal idea that you are a genius, and that, therefore, there is no need of close application. It is here where multitudes fail. The curse of the age is the genius; men with enormous self-conceit and egotism, and nothing else. I had rather be an ox than an eagle; plain and plodding and useful, rather than high-flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Extraordinary capacity without work is extraordinary failure. There is no hope for that person who begins life resolved to live by his wits, for the probability is that he has not any. It was not safe for Adam, even in his unfallen state, to have nothing to do, and, therefore, God commanded him to be a farmer and horticulturist. He was to dress the garden and keep it, and had he and his wife obeyed the divine injunction and been at work, they would not have been sauntering under the trees and hankering after that fruit which destroyed them and their posterity. A proof positive for all ages to come, that those who do not attend to their business are sure to get into mischief.

I do not know that the prodigal in Scripture would ever have been reclaimed had he not given up his idle habits and gone to feeding swine for a living. The devil does not so often attack the man who toils away with the pen, and the book, and the trowel, and the saw and the hammer. He is afraid of those weapons. But woe to the man whom this roaring lion meets with his hands in his pockets.

Do not demand that your toil always be elegant and cleanly and refined. There is a certain amount of drudgery through which we must all pass, whatever be our occupation. Some occupations are sentenced to a certain number of years to prison, and after they have suffered and worked out the time, then they are allowed to go free. So it is with all of us. God passed on us the sentence: "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat thy bread." We must endure our time of drudgery, and then, after awhile, we will be allowed to go into comparative liberty. We must be willing to endure the sentence. We all know what drudgery is connected with the beginning of any trade or profession; but this does not continue all our lives, if it be the student's, or the merchant's, or the mechanic's life. I know you have at the beginning many a hard time, but after awhile these things will become easy. You will be your own master. God's sentence will be satisfied. You will be discharged from prison.

Bless God that you have a brain to think, and hands to work, and feet to walk with, for in your constant activity, O, young man, is one of your strongest defenses. Put your trust in God and do your best. That child had it right when the horses ran away with the load of wood and he sat on it. When asked if he was frightened, he said: "No, I prayed to God and hung on like a beaver." Respect for the Sabbath will be to the young man another preservative against evil. God has thrust into the toil and fatigue of life a recreative day, when the soul is especially to be wild. It is no new-fangled notion of a wild-brained reformer, but an institution established at the beginning. God has made nature and man have so harmonious that the body as well as the soul demands this institution. Our bodies are seven-day clocks, that must be wound up as often as that or they will run down. Failure must come sooner or later to the man who breaks the Sabbath. Inspiration has called it the Lord's day, and he who devotes it to the world, to his pleasures, to his business, to his sins, God will not let the sin go unpunished either in this world or the world to come.

This is the statement of a man who has broken his Divine enactment: "I was engaged in manufacturing on the Sabbath day. On the Sabbath I used to rest, but never regarded God in it. One beautiful Sabbath when the noise was all hushed, and the day was all that loveliness could make it, I sat down on my piazza, and went to work inventing a new shuttle. I neither stopped to eat nor drink till the sun went down. By that time I had the invention completed. The next morning I exhibited it, and boasted of my day's work, and was applauded. The shuttle was tried, and worked well, but that Sabbath day's work cost me \$30,000. We branched out and enlarged, and the curse of Heaven was upon me from that day onward."

While the Divine frown must rest upon him who tramples upon his statute, God's special favor will be upon that young man who scrupulously observes it. This day, properly observed, with throw a hallowed influence over all the week. The song and sermon and sanctuary will hold back from presumptuous sins. That young man who begins the duties of life with either secret or open disrespect to the holy day, I venture to prophesy, will meet with no permanent success. God's curse will fall upon his ship, his store, his office, his studio, his body and his soul. The way of the wicked He turneth upside down. In one of the old fables it was said that a wonderful child was born in Baghdad, a magician could hear his footsteps 6,000 miles away. But I can hear in the footsteps of that young man on his way to the house of worship to-day the step not only of a lifetime of usefulness, but the oncoming step of eternal ages of happiness yet millions of years away.

A noble ideal and confident expectation of approximating to it are an infallible defense. The artist completes in his mind the great thought that he wishes to transfer to the canvas or the marble before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. The architect plans out the entire structure before he orders the workmen to begin, and though there may be a long while seem to be nothing but blundering and rudeness, he has in his mind every Corinthian wreath and Gothic arch and Byzantine capital. The poet arranges the entire plot before he begins to chime the first canto of tingling rhythms. And yet, strange to say, there are men who attempt to build their character without knowing whether in the end it shall be a rude Tartar's tent or a St. Mark's of Venice—men who begin to write the intricate poem of their lives without knowing whether it shall be a Homer's "Odyssey" or a rhymester's blotch. Nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of 1,000 are living without any great life-plot. Booted and spurred and planned, and urging their swift courser in the hottest haste, I ask, hallo! man; hither away? Rush into the busy shop or store of many a one, and taking the plane out of the man's hand, or laying down the yardstick, say: "What, man, is all this about, so much staid and sweet?" The reply will stumble and break down between teeth and lips. Every day's duty ought only to be the filling up of the main plan of existence. Let men be consistent. If they profess misdeeds to correct courses of action then let them draw out the design of knavery and cruelty and plunder. Let every day's falsehood and wrong-doing be added as coloring to the picture. Let bloody deeds red-stripe the picture, and the clouds of a wrathful God hang down heavily over the canvas, ready to break out in clamorous tempest. Let the waters be chafed and frothing, and green with immeasurable depths. Let there be a torch of burning pitch and scorching into the frame the right name for it—the soul's suicide. If one entering upon sinful directions would only, in his mind or on paper, draw out in awful reality this dreadful future, he would recoil from it and say: "Am I a Dante, that by my own life I should write another Inferno?"

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Many years ago word came to me that two imposters, as temperance lecturers, had been lecturing in various places, and giving their experience, and they told their audience that they had long been intimate with me, and had become drunkards by dining at my table, where I always had liquors of all sorts. Indignant at the last degree, I went down to the chief of Brooklyn police, saying that I was going to that night for Ohio to have the villains arrested, and I wanted him to tell me how to make the arrest. He smiled and said: "Do not waste your time by chasing these men. Go home and do your work and they can do you no harm." I took his counsel, and all was well. Long ago I made up my mind that if I ever will trust in God and be faithful to duty, he need not fear any evil. Have God on your side, young man, and all the combined forces of earth and hell can do you no damage.

You may now have enough strength of character to repel the various temptations to gross wickedness which assail you, but I do not know in what strain you may be thrust at some future time. Nothing short of the grace of the cross may then be able to deliver you from the lions. You are not meeter than Moses, not holier than David, nor more patient than Jacob, and you ought not to consider yourself invulnerable. You may have been a good man, but a temptation that you have never discovered, and in some hour when you are unsuspecting the Philistines will be upon thee, Samson. Trust not in your good habits, or your early training, or your pride of character; nothing short of the arm of Almighty God will be sufficient to uphold you. You look forward to the world's summit with a chilling despondency. Cheer up; I will tell you how you may make a fortune. "Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you." I know you do not want to be mean in this matter. Give God the freshness of your life. You will not have the heart to drink down the brimming cup of life and then pour the dregs on God's altar. To a Saviour so infinitely generous you have not the heart to act like that. That is not brave, that is not honorable, that is not manly. Your greatest want in all the world is a new heart. At the blessed spirit's presence through the solemnities and privileges of this holy hour. Put the cup of life eternal to your thirsty lips. Thrust it not back. Mercy offers it; bleeding mercy, long-suffering mercy. Reject all other friendships, be ungrateful for all other kindness, prove recreant to all other bargains, but to despise all else for your immortal soul—do not do that.

I would like to see some of you this hour press out the ranks of the world and lay your conquered spirit at the feet of Jesus. This hour is no wandering vagabond staggering over the earth; it is a winged messenger of the skies whispering mercy to thy soul. Life is smooth now, but after awhile it may be rough, wild and precipitate. There comes a crisis in the history of every man. We seldom understand that turning point until it is far past. The road of life is forked, and I read on two sign boards: "This is the way to happiness." "This is the way to ruin." It is up to you to pass the fork of the road without thinking whether it comes out at the door of bliss or the gates of darkness.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment."

Church Recruits.
The lane of the modern church is its eager bidding for suffrage, the rivalry, the competition and cheapness. There is nothing more like a church and members than when a church goes up and down the country, and induces recruits for recruits.—Rev. S. D. McConnell, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.